

THE
Double PP.

A Papist in Armes. Bearing
Ten severall Shields.

ENCOVNTRED
By the Protestant. At
Ten severall Weapons.

A
Marching Song.

Composed by J. W.



LONDON

Printed by J. W.

5-6.

THE *Page*
Double PP.

A Papist in Armes. Bearing
Ten severall Sheilds.

ENCOVNTRED
By the Protestant. At
Ten severall Weapons.

A Iesuite
Marching before them.

Cominus & Eminus.



LONDON,
Imprinted by T. C. and are to be sold by *John*
Hodges, at his shop in Pauls Church-
yard, 1666.

TO ALL THE

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TO ALL THE Nobility,

Clergy,
and
Gentry

Of Great Brittain, True Subiects
to King Iames.

1. **T**O you that (like the sollid wheelles of Fate)
Giue sweete or troubled *Motion* to a State:
2. To you that bath our soules in Sacred streames,
(In which they thrive as you grow Hot or Colder:)
3. And last, to you, the Kingdomes beames,
(All, strong Collumnes that yphold her.)

O let me not seeme bolder
Than my country zeale requires,
If these weake (but hallowed) fires
Offer vp *This Sacrifice*,
Which vpon the Altar lyes
Of my hearts *Denotion*.
Since so strange *Commotion*.
(Now) with giddy base *Alarmes*
Puffes the *Romist* vp in *Armes*,
That he dares his Cullors vant
Gainst *th' unwedding Protestant*:
O You, that our *Chieftaines* are,
Giue not o're this holy warre,
Fight it out. You cannot fall,
God being sworne your *Generall*,
That your *Triple* darts may hit,
All your *Nerves* together knit,
And shoote'em with an *English* hand,

So shall your *Heires* and *Houses* stand
(Like *Pillars*) on firme *Bases*. So
Great *Britaine* shall grow greater, and her *Land*
Enlarge as *Wee* these *Lines*: your *Peace* shall flow
Cleere: *High*: and *smooth*: So *The Seauen Hills* shall fall,

THE DOVBLE PP.

A Riddle on the double, PP.

VPon the double PP. badder fruits grow
Thā on al letters in the *Christ-Crosse-Row*;
It sets (by reason of the *Badge* it weares)
The *Christ-Crosse-Row*, together by the eares:
The reason is, this haughtie double PP.
Would clyme about both *A. B. C. and D.*
And trample on the necks of *E. F. G.*
H. I. (Royall K.) L. M. N. O. and Q.
Threatning the fall of *R. S. T. and V.*

The Resolution.

PP. - PaPa. - the PoPe.

Christ-Crosse-Row, - *Christendome*.

A. B. C. D. E. &c. the States of the land: As

Archbishops, Bishops, Councillors, Dukes, Earles, &c.

K. the King.

Q. the Queene.

R. Religion.

S. State.

T. Truth.

V. You all.

N. York.
J. Van.
S. J. Van.
R. R. Van.
O. Van.
A. Van.

THE PICTURE of a Iesuite.

A *Harpye* face, a *Foxes* head:
(In *Lamb-Skins* closely couered)
A *Mandrakes* voice, whose tunes are cries,
So peircing, that the *Heaver* dies;

Mouth'd like an *Ape*, his innate Spite
Being to mock *Those* hee cannot bite:
Neckt like a *Crane*, hee chawes a *Crowne*,
But choakes before hee gets it downe:

A 3

A

which



THE PICTURE

A *Camelis* back, (that Slaue-like) beares
Castles, that *Rome* vpon him reares:
Goate-bellied: rather then heele leeze
His *Lust*, heele browze vpon his knees.

For *Legs*, two *Engines* hee does vse,
Which turne (to any coast) on Skrewes,
Or, like the vaulting horses legs
His, are made long (by Iron pegs)

Or shorter, as his mind best fits him,
To cast, or cary him that fits him;
At the worst hand, hee buyes in *Rome*
His heart: his *Hands* from *Turky* come.

Which



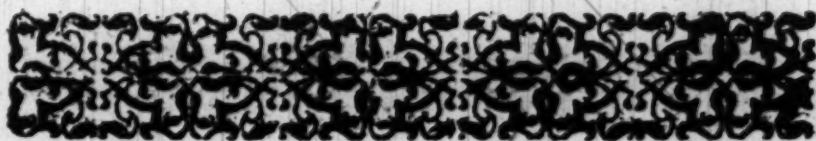
OF A IESVITE.

Which in *Their Blood* hees sworne to bath,
That are *Defenders of the Fayth*.
All the *Garments* that hee weares
Are the *Turnd Skins* of *Wolues* and *Bearers*:

And yet (yet then hee bloodiest proues)
Hee's sometimes fetherd like to *Doues*.
When hees a *Gallant*, then hee vailes
His Bonnet, plum'd with *Peacocks* tayles:

And those hee weares, because their eyes
(Stuck in his front) may serue as *Spies*:
Nor does his Shape keepe still these *Fashions*,
But puts on seuerall *Transmutations*

When



THE PICTURE

When Church or Church-men he misvses,
A Rookes or Martins nest hee chooses:
Else hee's that prating bird that fowles,
The (now *Vn-trim'd*) bald head of *Powles*.

And is so bold that hee dare presse
To'th *Eaves* of *Bishops Pallaces*:
Where, harsh and vn-religious notes
Hee sings against their *Reuerend Coates*.

When faire *Court-flowers* hee does espy,
Hee turnes into a *Butter-flye*,
And striues to beate his filmy wings
Against th' *Annoynted heads* of *Kings*.

Yet



OF A IESVITE.

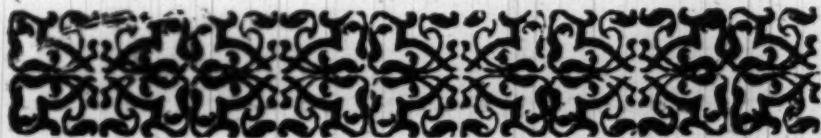
Yet when the searching winter comes
With the *Drone-Bee* away he hums,
For hee's a *Swallow*, and is scene,
Neuer, but when the woodes are greene;

Or if the *Maine-land* hee forsakes,
A *Sea-pies* body then hee takes,
And goes a fishing; All his feeding
Being where the *Fry* has fattest breeding.

Or (if hee spy a lustie *Sayle*,)
Hee turnes to a *Deuouring Whale*,
Yet at the least blow giuen does roare
And beates his boistrous selfe on shoare:

B

Some-



THE PICTURE

Sometimes hee's neither beast, nor man,
Nor Bird, nor a *Leuiathan*,
But an *Essentiall* diuell, and varies
More cullors than the *Rainbo* we caries,

Hee's *Brown*, hee's *Gray*, hee's *Black*, hee's *white*,
Hee's Any thing. *A Iesuite.*

If you desire to behold him in more shapes, I will be-
stow vpon you the picture of Him, drawne like a
Trauailler, by the hands of a *forrein Painter*
(in these cullors.)

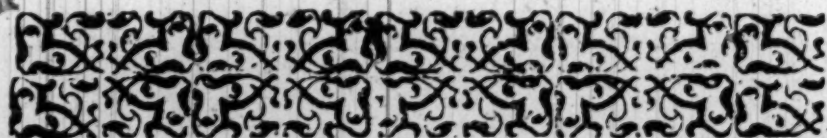
Iesuita.

Seducitor, Sueco: Gallo Sicarius; Anglo
Proditor; Imperio Explorator; Danus Ibero;
Italo adulator; Dixi teres ora suitam.

Hanc Iesuita effigiem decerpimus Ex quodam Libello De
Patribus Iesuitis, Eorumque discipulis, Nuper edit: per Carolu
Molinaum &c. Impress: Typis Rostochensibus, 1605.

Altered by vs into these proportions.

Sweden.



OF A IESVITE.

Sweden.

Of *Him*, that subtilę threds does weaue,
To catch the *Polack* and the *Swene*:
And of such wydenes would build *Rome*,
That it should hold, *All Christendome*.

*Seducer
Sueco.*

France.

Of *Him*, that is a *Guizian Leaguer*,
And (for the *Church*) does *Massacre*
The church it selfe, whilst *France* does flame,
And then cuts *Throates* to quench the same.

*Gallo
Sicarius.*

England.

Of *Him*, that (where so ere hee's bred)
Is *Enuies* heart, and *Treasons* head,
For, *England* bout the neck hee clips,
And kisses. But with *Iudas* lips.

*Anglo
Proditor.*

B 2

Germany.



THE PICTURE

Germany.

*Imperio
Explorator.*

Of Him, that vnder Zeales pretence,
From Belgia sucks Intelligence,
And posts it o're, yet lies in waite,
To cleaue the Seauenteene-Headed State.

Spainie.

*Danns,
Ibero,*

Of Him, that to the Spanish strand
Creeping but like a Vagabond,
Proues a Court-card, is painted braue,
And wins strange tricks by being the Knaue.

Italy.

*Italo
admirator.*

Of Him, that drinkes Italian healthes
On seruile knees, and (by base Stelthes)
Gets into a Pope, and waites vpon
(As Bawd) the Whore of Babilon.

Behold, I write:

Of all these Hims, no Hymnes I write,
Can any praise the Iesuite.

Non Cum Iesu, itis, Qui itis cum Iesuitis.

But

OF A IESVITE.

*But because you shall haue him don to the life, here bee
other Peeces wrought with the same Pencill.*

Seducer Sueco.

A *Seducer of the Sueuian.* It is fresh in the memorie
of Time, that *Sigismund* King of *Polonia & Suecia*,
comming to receiue his *Right* there, after the decease
of his father; the *Iesuites* swarmed about him like *Locusts*,
working (priuately) in his eare, and (by publick
Sermons) in the eares of the *Cómons*, for the *Vnder-
myning* and blowing vp of that *Religion* which there
they termed *Lutheran Heresie*: and so far durst they
venture, that they perswaded *Sigismund* to be hot in
the vtter *Extirpation* thereof, albeit it should cost the
destruction of his *Kingdome*, because (as they told
him) *Heauen* was laid downe to be won by him at
that cast.

Gallo Sicarius.

A *Cut-throat to the Frenchman.* If you looke vpon
that *Truculent*, *Barbarous* and *Diuellish* torturing of
Frenchmen (by those that spoke no other language
than French) in that *Their Vniuersall Guizian Massacre*,
scrabroach by *Iesuiticall Instruments*, and executed
by *The Holy League*, the *Iesuite*, cannot be angry, to
haue that name of *Sicarius* bestowed vpon him. To
shut vp which French Tragedy, what blacke Art did
they practize to coniure vp a diuell in the likenesse

THE PICTURE

of a *Frier* (*Iaques Clement*) whom these *Exorcists* armed to kill *Henry* the third, the last of *Valoys*, and now since what *Fencing Trickes* haue they not deuised to draw blood of this present *French King*: for playing of which parts, they haue bin so exploded, that they are (*Renouato Edicto proscripti*) banished out of the *Kingdom*, are held to be, & so proclaimed *Paricides*, and liue in such base reputation, that euen their *Grand Signior* (the *Pope*) is halfe ashamed to acknowledge them for his children.

Anglo Proditor.

A Traytor to the Englishman. The *Chronicle of Turbune* can witnesse it: A Catalogue of all those *Iesuited English*, that shot their *Romaine* darts at the Head of the late *Queene of England*, would fill a *Muste-book*. How often did they labour to sowe *Sedition* in her *Dominions*, and to sell her *Crowne* to the *Spaniards*? To preuent which and the like mischiefes, they haue bin likewise *Proscribed*, by our *Soueraigne King Iames*.

Imperio Explorator.

A Spy to Germany. We need no more examples than of those *Fugitive English*, that for many yeeres together haue liu'd in the *Low Countries*, practizing by themselves, and (by reason of the short passage betweene them and vs) giuing quick and dangerous *Intelligence* to their owne *Faction* here) of any *Romaine*

OF A IESVITE

maine Plots against the state of their native *Country*: None being more bloody, nor more thirsting for her ouerthrow, than *They*. In this *Germane Nest* was this *Diabolicall*, horrid, and most impious late *Conspiracy* hatcht; damnably begotten, miraculously preuented.

Dauus Ibero.

A crafty Knaue to the Spaniard. *Phillip* the late King of *Spaine* might call him so, vpon good experience. For the *Iesuite* so incoff'd himselfe (by subtile *Insinuation*) into those *Territories*, that (vnder cullor that all his *Actions*, and *practises* were onely bent to amplifie the *Spanish Kings Greatnesse*,) he seemde rather to bee a *Soueraigne* then a *Subiect*. Their chiefe cunning being (out of diuers *Nations*) to allure discontented yong *Gentlemen* & others, to fly to them (from their owne countries) with hopes of golden mountaines, whom afterwarde they send abroad, and abuse to their owne destruction.

Italo



THE PICTURE

Italo adulator.

A Sicophant to the Italian. In the *Sea of Rome* do these *Italian Pirates* hope to get the richest prizes: Needes therefore must the *Pope*, and his *Colledge of Cardinalls*, be much pestered with them: and by reason that *Omnia Vanalia Rome*, (no penie, no pater-noster there) they must of necessitie flatter and fawne vpon their *Italian Maisters*, that by the warmth of their wings they may bee fledgde, and get store of feathers on their backs, to fly vp and down, and (like *Grashoppers*) to deuoure and spoile the fruits and fieldes of *Chri- stendome*. Or if they returne home, (which seldome happens) that then for their good seruice, they may be entertained as poore vassailles, to waite vpon their *Great Italian Madona* (*Antichrists daughter*) that rides vpon the *Beast* with *seauen Heads*.



THE Romish Army.

- A Papist Couchant*,---or the Fawner.
- A Papist Passant*,---or the Plodder.
- A Papist Passant-Gardant*,---or the Spye.
- A Papist Variant*,---or the Changeling.
- A Papist Volant*,---or the Run-away.
- A Papist Seminant*,---or the Popes Husband.
- A Papist Saliant*,---or the Ambusher. (man.
- A Papist Rampant*,---or the Cutthroat.
- A Papist Vmbreant*,---or the Vnderminer.
- A Papist Pendant*,---or the Hanger-on.

C



Roll 10

1. The first part of the document is a list of names and addresses, which are arranged in a columnar fashion. The names are written in a cursive script, and the addresses are written in a more formal, printed style. The list is organized into three columns, with the names in the first column, the addresses in the second column, and the names in the third column. The list is organized into three columns, with the names in the first column, the addresses in the second column, and the names in the third column.

A PAPIST IN ARMS,
bearing ten feuerall
Sheildes.

The First,

A Papist Couchant.

OR

The Fawner.

A *Papist Couchant* is thus shap'de: A man
Whose brow doth kisse his knee at euery beck,
He weyes his *Houres, Words, Lookes,* & closely can
Creepe into credit, and eschew the *Check:*
And (by his Spaniell-fawning) saue his neck,
Hee sleepes with open eyes; his *Armes* thus part,
One to embrace, t'other to Stab your heart.

Hee will not argue of *Religion,*
Not *State:* (for on his lip his finger lyes)
When treason is vnmaskde he will be *One*
Shall first spit in her face. | To *Temporize*
Is all his Art: close villany hee buyes,
And layes it vp for a deere yeere: Meane time,
Hee *frets:* would pull down *Stars,* but feares to clime.

C 2

A



A PAPIST

A Papist passant.

OR

The Plodder.

A *Papist Passant* is of other cullor,
For hees not nice to let his zeale be showne,
And that his works may make his glory fuller,
Through ecchoing Mouths (like trumpets) are they
He keeps the laws, & twice a yeere is known (blown:
To fit it'h Church, why? for *Religion*! No:
But that growing safe, he may be let to grow.

Hee texts will cite, and wrest: to *Church* and *State*
Hee le giue by blowes, but sure to giue no bruize;
And of the *Kings* proceedings wil dely prate,
But warily, that none shall him accuse;
Or (if he fall ith Snare) he will abuse
Euen his owne Conscience to get forth: forswear
The *Pope*; his coate heele change 12. times a yeere.



IN ARMES.

A Papist passant Gardant.

O R

The Spie.

THe *Passant Gardant Papist*, thus I lym,
Hee comes to Court, then to the *Presence* goes,
And (by the warrant of good cloathes) doth swim
In greatest streames; and where State-matter flowes,
There layes he close his eare, yet dreading blowes
Tyes vp his tongue, and getting safe from thence,
To *Rhemes* or *Rome* failes his Intelligence.

His guilt (at each step) back doth skrew his head;
He starts to see a *Pursuivant*; and curses
The earth that bears a church which doth not spred
The *Romaine-ensigne*. At his brest he nurses
A brood of *Vipers*; and sends out the forces
Of all his *Wishes*, gainst his *Prince* and *State*,
And shifts oft, hating to *Communicate*.

A

C 3

A



A PAPIST

A Papist Variant.

OR

The Changeling.

PArty per pale, a Papist Variant,
Goes in pide coates, (for, as the *Moon* he varies)
Hees Papist, Puritane, and Protestant,
In one Kings raigne. Vnder that wing hee taries
That best him couers, and that least miscaries.
Hees like an Instrument of sundry strings,
Not one in tune, yet any note he sings.

When *Mary* rules, he blowes the *Martirs* fire,
And when her Sister, gainst the *Mass* hee railes,
But when your *Royall selfe*, wast a spire,
To that which was your owne, hee flagd his Sailes,
Watching what wind turnd next, to which he vailes
His Surly top. But playing many parts,
Hee cannot but haue many dangerous hearts.

A

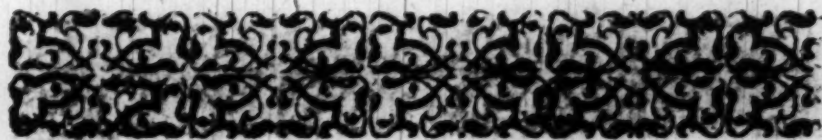


IN ARMES.
A Papist Volant,
OR

The Run-away.

A *Papist Volant* is that *Fugitive*, (sends him,
That flies the *Realme*, and swears his conscience
When tis grosse *Treason*: Better does he thrive
At *Louayne* then in *London*, for *Rome* lends him
A free tongue there, and for his voice commends him,
Tho Hell roares through it: after he has flowne
All Kingdomes o're, onely hee files his owne.

Like to a ball of wilde-fire does he run
From land to land, his countries fame down burning,
And *Soveraignes* honor: yet the flames being don,
Hees rod out like a *Snuffe*, hees neuer mourning
But at the death of mischief: *Kingdomes* turning
Is the maine-tyde he followes, and if waite
Wast his own feildes, than he none bloodier are.



A PAPIST

A Papist Seminant,

OR

The Popes Husbandman.

A *Papist Seminant*, springs from the brood,
Of th'arrogant *Iesuite*, and Sows
Sedition in mens hearts, & reynes from their blood
All pure *Allegiance*, and where *Gentry* grows
Most pliant to be wrought, his Charms he throws:
Hee deales with *Willowes* rather than with *Oakes*,
Bending (with words) the subject, nor with stroakes.

A *Fencer*, yet a coward: for hee teaches
Others to kill their *Soueraignes*, yet hee dares not
Venture vpon a King himselfe: hee preaches
Close in your ears, To cleave a *State*, he cares not
To make his head the wedge: & therefore spares not
His own blood, more to shed, proud of this doome,
A Tyburne Traytor is a Saint in Rome.



IN ARMES.

A Papist Salliant.

OR,

The Ambusher.

A *Papist Salliant* thus creepes vp: hee's sicke
Of *Sloth* and *selfe-opinion*, and (being poore)
Turnes to a male-contented *Catholick*;
Railes at the State, cause it regards no more
Men of his ranck, and vowes hee will steale o're
And doe! oh! yet staies still: he sets vpon
The Court with *Libells*: Stabbing it, hees gon.

Hee loues the *Lee-shore* well, for there he lyes
And houers (all vnrigd in Sight) to stay
Till ciuill, or vnciuill tempests rize,
For then sallies he forth, then is his day:
Rapes, robberies, and sackt Cities are his prey,
To feede his owne lust, hee'le his father choake,
Yet laps all this within *Religions* Cloake.

D

A



A P A P I S T

A Papist Rampant.

O R

The Cut-throat.

A *Papist Rampant* is a furious beaſt,
Hee ſets vpon a King: and holds heauen won
To ſuck the *Anointed* blood: the *Rampant* here
Hatches *Inuaſion*: bred at home, they ruſh,
To dambe Conſpiracies, In which are ſpun
Kings, Queenes, & Princes deaths; & (as with *Thunder*)
Whole *Empires* at one blow they ruiſe in ſunder.

This *Beaſt* hath many heads, and hands and feete,
Some ſhort, ſome long (all artide to execute)
Vpwards tis like a man, in count'nance ſweete,
The lower parts weare ſuch a ciuill ſure,
It ſeemes Man too, But (pald off) ſome diſpute
That tis a Diuell: how-ere this they tell,
Where ere it liues, It was begot in *Hell*.

A



IN ARMES.

A Papist Vmbreant.

OR

The Moldwarp.

A *Papist Vmbreant* (like a Skreech-owle) sits
All day vnseen: but when the sorcerous night
Spreds her deepe Spells, hee coniures up his wits,
Giuing his soule to Treason: hee's a Sprite
That deales in *Fire-workes*; *Vaults* are his delight,
Where for his close *Traynes*, hell does him prefer
To be *Arch-Enginist* to *Lucifer*.

His walkes are shades & mines: his thoughts still bea-
Vpon a *Kingdomes* ruine, which he ventures (ring
Staking his soule: And whilst the Irons are beating,
Damnation drawes twixt him and her Indentures,
To which he seales: But ere this hel-hound enters
Vpon the *Land* he couets, See! Gods arme
With a weake blow in sunder breakes the Charme.

D 2

A



A PAPIST

A Papist Pendant.

OR,

The Hanger-on.

OF those *Nine* severall *Coates*, when none can fit,
(For some mislike the making, some the fashiō)
This *Tenth* (both for the stufte and for his wit,
That cutts it forth) is pleasing to our Nation,
And thats the *Pendant Papist*. His vocation
Is not to meddle; vp he well is bred,
For when he has don ill, he hangs the *Head*.

1 2 3
He neither *Fannes* nor *Prates*, nor is a *Spy*,
4 5 6
Changeling, nor *Fugitive*, nor *Seminary*,
7 8 9
Nor *Wolfe*, nor *Lyon*, nor *Mold-warp*: to clime hye
And to be proud (for on no ground heele tary)
Are all his faults. And though he oft miscary,
Yet this good turne hees sure off, when the *Rest*
Are all held *Bad*, the *Pendant* is the best.

Summa.

Of *Couchant*, *Passant*, and of *Passant-Gardant*,
Of *Variant*, *Volant*, and of *Seminant*,
Of *Saliant*, *Rampant*: *Vmbreant* and *Pendant*,
Summe vp th' *Account*, the *Totall* thus will fall,
Not one good *Subiect* breathes amongst them *All*.

The

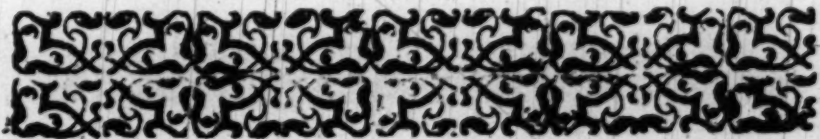
IN ARMES.

The Encounter.

A S these *Ten Monsters* (with the *Antique Race*
Of *Gigants*) claime a breeding in this Isle,
In *Lawes, Language, and State*, to leaue it base;
To turne out *Forme*: to make *Religion* vile:
To haue *Kings Names* no more hung on the *Fyle*
Of *blest succession*: But with fires (from *Rome*)
To rak't vp quite at the *Generall Doome*.

So, *Second Brute*, with ten stout *Combatants*,
Encounters *These*, & (with most god-like *Charmes*)
Vncurles their *Snaky Knots*, their *Eyes* so inchant
They turne to *Stones* with wonder: false *Alarmes*
These know and laugh at; & from *Lightnings* harmes
So guard the *Tree of Peace*, that in her *Sunny*
And silent *Shades*, *Wee* feede on milke and hony.

D 3





THE SINGLE, P.

A Riddle on the single P.

THE single P. makes all the Letters grow
 In goodly Ranks vpon the Christ-crosse-Row:
 And (by the reuerend, holy Badge it wears,)
 The Christ-crosse-Row, from giddy Faction clears,
 The reason is, this (Honest single) P.
 Lowly submits to A. B. C. and D.
 Yet fights in the defence of E. F. G.
 H. I. (Roial K.) L. M. N. O. and Q.
 And runnes through Fire* for R. S. T. and V.

* Martyr-
 dome.

The Resolution.

Single P. - Protestantsme.
 Christ-crosse-Row - Christendome.
 A. B. C. & D. - the Rates of the land as Archbishops,
 Bishops, Councillors, Dukes, &c.
 K. - King.
 Q. - Queene.
 R. - Religion.
 S. - State.
 T. - Truth.
 V. - You all.

The



THE PROTESTANT Army.

The Nobilitie.

The Councell of Estate.

The Cleargie.

The Iudges of the Land.

The Vniuersities.

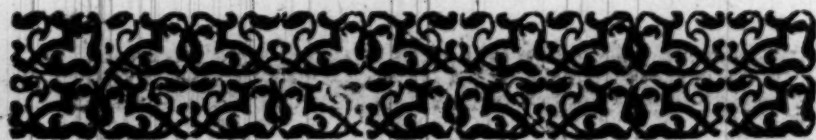
The Martialists.

The Merchants.

The Mariners.

The Husbandmen.

The Artificers.



THE PAPIST Encountred.

THE PROTESTANT
Combatants.

The First.

Dynastes.

OR

The Nobleman.

THe first goes arnde from head to foote in files
Of glorious *ancestry* hee's the *Court* *stem*,
The Princes, *Hee*, all others are his *Foiles*,
Hee's a rich stone stuck in the *Diadem*:
A graft so wrought into the *Royall stem*,
Alike both suffer: thunder smiting *Him*,
(For nought else can) the *Weale* does loose a limb.

Since the *Republick* therefore is his blood,
His office is to *save* like to *haue eyes*
Quick, piercing: not to be more great than good:
For of that nourishing flame (In whose heate lyes
A *Kingdome* life) *Hee's* soule: It liues or dyes
In him: of that free light when hee's bereauen,
ô pittie ! then a Star drops out of heauen.

E

Apo-



THE APABIST

Apolectos.

OR

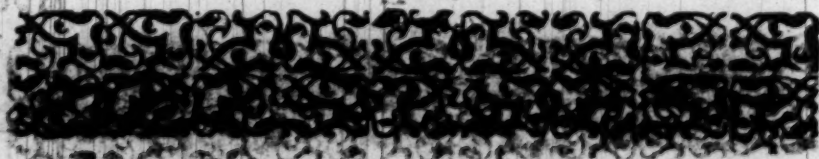
Counsellor of Estate.

All three bei
ing Emblems
of Providence,
Wisdom,
Fortitude.

THE second *Champion*, thus abillmented
Enters the *Lists*, her *Gorgon-shield*, her *Speare*,
And *Pallas-Helme*, are his Arme is extended
O're Seas and Land: the *Kingdome* with His care,
And His oraculous voice doth speake and heare:
Hee holds her up from sinking, and beares downe
All tempests: *Counsell* best does heere a *Crowne*.

His eyes are (like the *Watches* of the night)
Set to all howers: His thoughts are searching streams,
Labouring to cut the shores (vneuen) right,
And *Romish Conspirations*, slight as dreames,
(Like *Moates* discovered by the heavenly beames,) 2.
The *Colledg de Cardinall* hates Him, and his *insurrection*,
For *This* as soone breaks, as *He* weaves the *treason*.

Antiflor.



ENCOUNTRED.

Antistes.

OR,

The Bishop.

THethird that in *Romes* face throws braue defiance
Carries *Christs* Standard, and to *Peters* sword
Drawes *Peters* word: *angels* are his Alliances,
Kings his nurse-children: at *heauens* counsell board
Hee tunes his voice vnto. so sweete a *Chord*,
Hee winnes mens very soules: and is therefore sent
To be the *Speaker* in *Gods* Parliament.

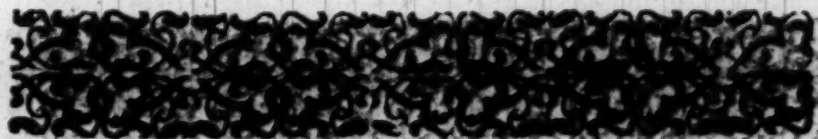
Hee's the *Lands* gardner, and doth *Schismes* supplant
To make *Religion* grow: nor plucks hee hearts
Vp by the roots (as does the *Sauian*)
But (*Champion* like) throwes his *Spirituall* darts
At *Miterd* Heads, and those that are their parts
The *Holy* spells by *Him* to *Subiects* spread,
Fasten the *Kings* *Crown* closer to his head.

* *Iesuite.*

* *Gospell. I.*
Gods spell.

E 2

Dycastes.



THE PAOLISTE

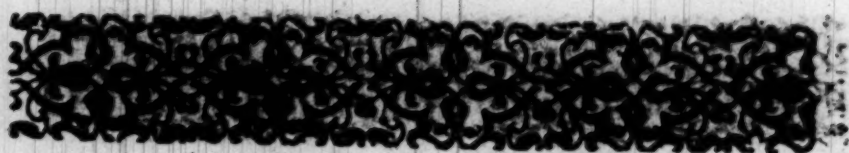
Dycastes.

O R,

The Judge

The fourth that stands this Quarrel, is more strong
In Scarlet then in Steele: look how the Moone
Betwene the day. So Her twist Right and Wrong
Sits Equall Empire: like the orb'd Moone
Empires by him swell hye, or fall as soone,
For when Low lights, Her power on foot clothes ride,
A land so left, is like a ruiſt Bride.

The Regall-Chaire would downe be thrown: Religion
Take Sanctuary: No man durst be good,
Nor could be safe being bad: Confusion
Would be held order and (as in the Flood)
The world was couer'd No would all in blood
If Iustice cies were close: No man sleeps, speaks,
Nor eates but by Her Traitors nets, she breakes.



ENCOUNTERED.

Academicos.

OR

The Scholler.

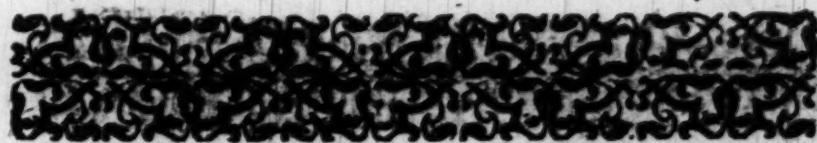
O *Vr Academick Warrior* next does tread
This *Ciail Match*: with *Arts* strong Arguments
Fighting where *those Ten Squadrons* gather head,
Whose Ranks he breaks; cuts off, and circumuents
Their *Ambushes*: yea drives them to their *Tents*:
Till *Learnings* seven-fold shield does *Truth* aduance,
And beates downe *Roues* usurping ignorance.

Hee's, Homers beutie, and the *Statists* honor:
The *Churches* pillar, and the *Laws* expounder:
Hee serves (Alack the while!) vnder *Wans* banner,
Yet *Crozier-flower* strite to be his confounder:
(Sick parts must faile, when we cut off the founder)
At *Him*, They therefore strike: Take *Arts* away,
Men are but painted loame, and gilded clay.

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E 3

Stratiotes.



THE PAPIST

Stratiotes.

OR

The Souldier.

THe Drums & Clarions sound, and now behold
Our Souldier; *Rampant* like, not *Imbrued* like
Bloodily tearing *Princes* throates for Gold,
Or playing the Moale: *His* sword does fairly strike.
Hee talks with *Canons* mouthes, and by his pike
Measures out *Peace* (peace is wouen out of warre)
Hee's paralelled with *Kings*; kings, souldiers are.

Vpon his head grow *Bayes* (*prooffe* against *Lightning*
And *thundring* terrors;) on his heart, a *Rock*,
Which gives to his own Nation, strength, & *Height*.
To others, *Ship-wrack*: *Hee's* the waking *Cock*:
The *Delphick Oracle*, to which we flock
When *Hard Things* happen: *Hee's* whe (dangers call)
The Courts Guard: *Countries Bulwark*: *Cities wall*.

Stratiotes.



ENCOVNTRED.

Emporos.

II CO R

The Merchant.

THe *Seauenth* (in our *Decem-virate*,) one Nation
Colleagues with *other*: for the *Merchant*
Kingdome to Kingdome by Negotiation: and *Marrie*
And as great volumes shrink to *Cinematies*,
So in a small Ship, *Hee* a *Country* carries,
Transporting hence, his *Own*, to *foreign Climes*,
And bringing all things frō *Them*, (but their *Crimes*.)

This is that *Husband* *oedonmicall* *and* *all* *long* *and* *A*
That giues a *Citie*, *order*, *Wealth*, and *State*,
And (like a *Cedar*) grows so faire and *Tall*,
: *Thas* from *Him* springs *The* *Citie* *(Maj)* *Strength*
„ *So*, *little* *breaks* (gibing one) *incorporate*
„ *The* *self* *clues* with *Rivers*, And (So) *Rivers* can
„ *In* *time* *doe* *service* *to* *the* *Ocean*.

Nautes.



THE PAPIST

Nautes.

OR

The Seaman.

NOW spred we all our Sailes: this *Champion* rides
On the *Four Windes*. Terror to proud Inuasion:
And (from but wodden bartlements) derides
The braves, the bullets, of the bloodiest Nation,
For being at mortall sword (in deadliest fashion)
With *Aire* and *Water*, tis no humane charme,
Can breake his courage, or his faith disarme.

A progresse does *Hee* take from *Realme* to *Realme*,
With goodly water-pageants borne before him,
The safetie of the *Land* sits at his *Helme*,
No danger (*Here*) can touch, but what runs ore him:
But being in heau'ens eye still, it does restore him
To liuelier Spirits; to meete death with ease,
„ If thou wouldst know thy maker, search the Seas.



ENCOUNTERED.

2 Aroles.

OR

The Plough-man.

THE ~~Earth~~ hard-headed ~~Hire~~ comes next to the
And claims a ~~Kingdom~~ ~~He~~ roads on ~~Faires~~ (field
And yet receives all darts on his tough Shield, ^{* Winter,}
(Shot from ^{* Four} Quarters at him,) Blunt he appears ^{Summer.}
But what he wants in Tongue, he payes in ^{* Eares:} ^{Autumne.}
The ~~oxe~~ and ~~hee~~ are fellows, and have sence ^{Spring.}
Of equal paine, with equal patience. ^{* Corne.}

All feedes vpon the labour of his brow,
Whilest ~~He~~ his own sweate drinks: tis all his glory
To see gay ~~Haruest~~ (like as great Lordes bow
To Thrones) to bend to ~~Him~~: hee neuer sorry
But when his ~~Grande~~ ^{* tells} a ~~fruite~~ ~~story~~ ^{* The Earth,}
Yet underneath his yoke, this note hee sings,
Hee Natukes ~~to~~ ^{man,} but ~~workes~~ for Kings.

of T

F

Technytes.



THE PAPIST

Technytes.

OR,

The Artificer.

THe Rearre-mard last aduances vp, being led
By the industrious, thriving *Artizan*,
The waies of *Science* needes hee well must tread,
For *seauen yeares* goe to make *Him* vp a man,
And (*Then*) by all the lawfull steppes hee can,
Climes hee to wealth : *Enough* is *His* hee vaunts,
If tho he hoard not much, hee feele not wants.

Hee's th' Arme vnto a Citie : to a *Realme*,
The Nervous strings that fortifie the heart :
No rough beyond-sea stormes can ouer-whelme
His Loialtie, or make his bosome part
To let in *Romaine Bander*, tho all their Art
Be drawne to cleaue his faith with forked Shafts,
Yet hee's not subtile, (But in *Handi-crafts*.)

The



ENCOVNTRED.

The Battaile,

AND

Retrayte.

Confronted are both *Armies* (breathing quick
And hostile *Flames*,) The *One* is puissant,
But wilde, and *Headles*, the false *Catholick*:
Fairely Arraigned comes the *Protestant*,
Squar d: *Military*: Few, but valiant:
Led brauely, brauely followed, *All Lion-like*,
And yet so spare of blood, *They (First)* neuer strike.

For *Mercie* beares their *Guydon*, and does grieue
At *Fall* of any: Should not *Iustice* stand
Close by her, (with *The Sword Vindicative*,)
The haught *Invader* would or'e-run the *Land*:
But (now) *Battalions* gainst *Battalions* band:
The *Aluerado* sounds, they *Fight*, and *Fly*,
Ours is the *Feild*, *Gods* is the *Victory*.

F 2

FINIS.

